

THE BLURB is published monthly by and for the members of the PHIL-MONT MOBILE RADIO CLUB, INC. Our purpose is to promote Amateur Radio in general, and Mobile Radio in particular. Copying and quoting is permitted with a credit line. We gladly exchange publications with other clubs and should be addressed to the Editor. THE BLURB subscriptions are available to nonmembers at \$5.00 per year and should be sent to the Treasurer.

<u>DEADLINE</u> - To be assured of current publication, all material must be in the hands of The Editor by the 12th of the month, and in no case, later than the Directors' Meeting.

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THE PHIL-MONT MOBILE RADIO CLUB, INC. meets on the first monday of each month(2nd monday Sept. only) at 8:00 p.m. at the Franklin Institute, 20th St. & The Ben Franklin Parkway.

ALL VISITORS ARE WELCOME

Phil-Mont Club Nets are conducted weekly. Schedules and frequencies to be announced bi-monthly.

s Sam's CORNER

FIELD DAY REMEMBER WHEN PHILMONT
WENT ALL OUT IN PARTICIPATION AND
PERFORMANCE IN THE ANNUAL EVENT
OF FIELD DAY? YES IT WAS PHILMONT'S
OLD TIMERS' WHO DID IT. NOW HOW
ABOUT OUR NEW TIMERS, AND DX EXPERTS....
WHY NOT SHOW SOME NEW PHILMONT ENTHUSIASM. THERE
ARE OTHER THINGS BESIDE PADDLE A RAMA' YOU KNOW!

THE PREZ SEZ - - -

change (chānj), v.t. to cause to become different, alter, transform, convert - absence of monotony - A FRESH SET.

The men and women who founded our country wanted change and were willing to take risks of the most extreme kind -- knowing full well that men are not gods. The driving force behind their actions was CHANGE -- a transformation from what was, to what will be notwithstanding RISK.

Today, it seems our Nation wants not only a totally predictable Society, but a Risk-Free Society as well. There are also some Club members, right here, who want the same -- a totally sterile, monotonous, predictable Club, absolutely risk-free -- one without change.

I want to introduce CHANGE, for the sake of growth -for, without change we will have stagravation and eventual
demise.

Yet, there are some who say, "Stop the world I want to get off!" There are so many changes happening all around us, and the electronic world is causing this impact.

On the one hand we have those people who said of Lee De Forest, "Absurd!" "Ridiculous!" based on his preposterous vacuum tube amplifier -- that his service would be able to transmit the human voice across the Atlantic -- that through these deliberate, misleading statements the public had been persuaded to purchase stock in his company. He was later arrested for Stock Fraud, but the jury acquitted him. Even so, today, if he could convince people it would work, he might still be in trouble. Before he could go into production, there would probably be a long delay while committees were formed to study the environmental impact of bouncing waves off of the ionosphere.

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The Prez Sez(yet)

: 1

So, you see CHANGE is not always bad, but a necessary ingredient needed for the GROWTH and FULFILLMENT whether a Nation or a Radio Club.

73, Jake, AK2I

* * * * ! ! * * * *

Jake sent along the following correction to the April '81 issue

Our plague, which shows a three-dimensional bust of our now famous (or infamous) GUMBAUDI logo was cast from a special rubber mold, made by our own Sam Kuncevich, a fact I forgot to mention at our last meeting. Without Sam we would not have the plaque (and a lot of other things), so my hat is off to you, Sam, with my apologies for this oversight. Also, the plaque we had at our meeting was not painted by KA3EMR, but by Carole Wyatt, the XYL of Bob, AF3F.

* ! * ! * ! *

The Regular MM Meeting was held in the Regular April Tankard Inn(Did you say it was time for a change, Jake? With thirty-eight(38) in attendance, I wonder-Ed.). AK2I opened the meeting. W3UY gave his Tresurer's Report. Judy Pyle, KA3EMR was voted into our membership, 39 - 1, that's the above-mentioned 38 plus two who arrived AFTER the CARE and FEEDING time. AK2I and all present thanked W3WXC for his usual fine job in making this event very enjoyable. From this observer's viewpoint, it was one of our better, if not, best Mid-Month's. Thanks again, Dick. (If this looks like the formal part of the meeting was short, it was!)

! * ! * ! * ! * !

Our Regular General Meeting was brought to order by AK2I at which time a letter of appreciation from the family of the late George B. Weed, W3KN was read and a check was presented to the Club. N3AVE's Minutes were approved. The Treasurer's report, still with those nice round figures, was presented by W3UY. The Prize Committee, WA3YVB and Kay-Tree-Ah-Tee-Ah did their thing in fine fashion. N3ADI told us that the DX is out there, GO, GET IT!! AK2I urged all members to participate in the Bike-A-Rama to be held on Sunday 17 May 81 (previously erroneously reported by this writer as Father's Day).

With all that business, monkey and otherwise, the podium was then turned over to our Program Chairman and Vice-President W3SRU, who introduced our guest speaker for the evening, Don McClure, KB2Z, an Electical Engineer with RCA. Don talked to us about the design and operation of solid state amplifiers and power supplies, illustrated with schematics. A fine technical discussion enjoyed by all, well, a lot of us, anyway. Our thanks to Gil for another very fine program. After which W3PWG and kay-three-ahh-tee-ahh put on their usual fine performance with the refreshments. Rolle showed us the new addition to the W3TKQ shack.

Respectfully, Stan, N3AVE(and disrepectfully emended by Ye Olde Ed.)

Guests at the meeting were: Marty Hertel, KA3APR; John Ferrier, KA2GRM; Bob Donchez, WB3HYB; Mike Fox, WB3HTE; Walt Kenworty, WA3IDQ; Damian Mescanti; John Stucka, N3JM; Don McClure, KB2Z; Dave Pyle, KA3EMQ; Joseph Burton; Jackie Chedeville.

* \$ * \$ * ! * ! * \$ * \$ *

I would be most remiss if I didn't recognize the passing of another milestone. The Mt. Airy VHF Society, Inc., better known as the "Pack-Rats", just celebrated their 25th Birthday. In 1956 a small group of VHFers got together, a rather modest beginning. But, now, they are internationally known, as tinkerers(no button-operators these) and consistent VHF Contest Winners. Their intense interest(almost bordering on fanatical) in VHF and UHF is the glue which bonds them together, and besides that, they'remanice bunch of guys. CONGRATULATIONS!

* * * * *

APPLICATION for MEMBERSHIP - - -

Bob Donchez, WB3HYB, General Class 8432 Madison Place

Philadelphia, PA 19153 Home ph. 365 - 3835 Employed by the Phila Board of Education as a Teacher

XYL - Poopsie (Tina) or should that be Tina (Poopsie)

Has fixed low-band equipment, no emergency power, ARRI-No, CD-No

Recommended and sponsored by Robert L. Wyatt, AF3F, and Bill Mescanti, WB3CMM

(Dirty Dozen Does Dayton)

By
WB3KOJ
(Spelling and editing by WB3KOH)

Thursday 23, April, 10:03 PM three members of the Infamous DIRTY DOZEN (WB3EOW. WB3KAC & N3ADI-MIKE-MIKE-MIKE), accompanied by an unsuspecting Bill-N3ABZ, piled into a multi-radioed station wagon and headed west. Much to the great disapointment of the group, there was no Philmont farewell party waiting at Valley Forge.

Westward they drove leaving a trail of RF debris behind them. Repeater after repeater fell victim to their keydowns. Pepper and Egg sandwiches met their doom, and Brioschi went into action. A short stop in Harrisburg to pickup another MIKE (KC20) and onward they pushed. Eleven plus hours later Dayton was invaded.

Into the hotel, drop the bags, and out to the Big Show. All daytime events were held at the Hare Arena & Exhibition Center, a large complex located on the edge of town.

Late Friday afternoon, I flew in from Alabama. With H.T. in hand, I hopped on one of the courtesy buses, which make the loop between all the hotels and the Hamvention, and met the group. The Dirty Dozen contingent was now at full strength.

The uninitiated amateur, first walking into the main auditorium, is sure that he has died and gone to the "Big Hamfest in the Sky". What a sight, thousands of people, thousands of H.T's, and thousands of square feet of floor space occupied by all the big boys, Kenwood, Yeasu, Icom, Robot, Henry, etc. Name it and it could be found in one of the crowded rooms or corridors. In addition to the manufactures, many of the nations largest retailers also have booths. Questions that you always wanted to ask the factory are graciously answered by qualified engineers and marketing directors. Hands—on is the order of the day. If the economy is in bad shape, it didn't seem that way in Dayton!

In addition to the inside exhibits, what has to be the world's largest flee market is conducted outdoors...never have so many boat anchors been seen this far from the sea. Flee market hours are 1200-1600 Friday, and start at 0600 Sat. & Sun.

When the sun goes down, the fun begins. Friday night, "the group" visited many of the hospitality suites. These are run by local clubs and DX groups. The parties afforded us a chance to have a few more 807's and for ADI to touch a few real live, famous DX'ers. Later in the evening, it was over to the Convention Center for the FM Bash, a huge gathering, with music, drinks, food and door prizes.

Saturday, more walking, more talking and more fun. At 11:30 each day, the Rooster Club, under the direction of K3TS, meets and hams who have spoken to each other for years, finally get a chance for the "eyeball QSO"

For those who were interested, (and know about "transitors and dioddies") seminars on antennas, DX, SSTV, contesting, antique radio, QRP operation, MARS, and many other technical and nontechnical subjects are held all three days.

Of course, the DOZEN, attended most of the technical ones!

The comic events that took place would take the entire Blurb to retell, and of course, much of the spontaneous laughs would be lost in translation. But, picture if you will, a small senior citizen with a beret walking up to every foreigner and saying "Hi, I'm Mike, have lever worked you on 20 meters?"

By mid-afternoon Saturday, the DD, were pooped. Our resourceful leader. ADI, commendered a few chairs and a table, and we let the world come to us. And they did!

For those who like, "rubber chicken and lot's of tounge", dinners, there was one on Sat. night. The DD had their own. Unfortunetly, two members. can't remember any part of it, but they are being filled in gradually. It is also ashame that we are now banned from one of Dayton's finest resturant's.

Sunday AM, back to the Arena for one last walk around and then into the now crampped (ABZ went crazy buying junk) wagon. Six very tired, very happy, and very sleepy Ham's started the treck across three states.

To avoid the hassie of wether MIKE, MIKE, MIKE or MIKE would use the MIC, I, in the interest of "peace and harmony", grabbed it, the wheel and of course the front seat thus becoming the "Voice of Mission Impossible.

Special thanks to Stan-N3AVE, Judi-KA3EMR and Romona-WB3KZF, for their help in keeping those at home advised of our progess and warning W3RM of our appropriate onslaught.

Twelve hours later (no tail wind) the last of the gear unloaded, the antennas and radios pulled and 03 reawakened, the tired, but happy group, bid their farewells, vowing to do it again in '82.

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SWAP 'n' SHOP de <u>W</u> <u>3</u> <u>Bigger Better Bidders</u>

The Estate of K3UUO - All equipment sold at Auction on 06 June 81, 0900-1100 at the QTH of the late K3UUO, Garden Avenue, Warrington, PA. For more information contact Jerry Krim, W3STA - (215) 444-3231. Many major items, minimum starting prices, sale to the highest bidder.

WANTED --- Looking for Model 14 and 19 RTTY equipment. Please contact Bob Rhoads, KC3B, 334 Fairhill Drive, Churchville, PA. 355-3724

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"If the Arabs are getting fatter, why is their gasoline?"

(concl'd from page 9)

And so on and on and on,,,,...

* * * * * * *

"Historic Ship Looks For Contacts" de Sam De Donatis, WB2BWL

The Cruiser Olympia Ass'n is proud to announce the opening of the first amateur radio station aboard a U. S. Naval Shrine. The Cruiser U. S. S. Olympia at Penn's Landing on the Delaware River in Philadelphia, Penna., is currently on the air. A special full-operating weekend is planned for 30 and 31 May 81 from 1300Z saturday

to 2000Z Sunday on 3590, 7050, 14050, 21090, 28150kHz-CW and 3890, 7235, 14285, 21360, 28600 kHz-fone, up/down 10kHz.

Local 2m on 146.22/.82. Novice operations is in the planning stage. A beautiful certificate has been prepared for contacts with the Olympia Amateur Radio Club on board the U.S.S. Olympia (C-6), Admiral Dewey's Flagship of "1898" fully restored. Stateside contacts please remit 25¢ for postage and foreign contacts please remit one(1) IRC for your returned special certificate of contact. Additional inquiries about the ship's history or its newly formed amateur operations should be

directed to - Cruiser Olympia Ass'n, %Olympia Amateur Radio Club, (ORAC), P. O. Box 928, Philadelphia, PA 19105

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The CALENDAR for JUNE '81

01 Regular Meeting at the Franklin Institute-an exposition by local rep

06 Auction of K3UUO - Information elsewhere in this issue

17 Mid Month at the QTH of W3AA

26 BLUBB folding at the QTH of W3BBB

OLYMPIA

[&]quot;That's what I"m trying to find out. Couldn't I just take a peek and see what they are doing?"

[&]quot;It's out of the question. The PMRC wouldn't stand for it. If you busted in on them, they'd have your hide."

[&]quot;I bet you anything, if Sam Kuncevich came in right now, you'd let him go up to the suite."

[&]quot;Yes, we would. But that's because he's part of the honeymoon party."

[&]quot;And I thought this was a free country!"

[&]quot;It is, sir. That's why editors are permitted honeymoons."

[&]quot;I don't suppose if I slipped you \$20 you could, ah--"

[&]quot;I'm afraid not, sir. The Redactorial Honeymoon Suite is off limits to the likes of you, and there's nothing you can do to change my mind.

from the rear seat - we've heard mention about possible re-entry problems. So far, they have been minimal, but follows herewith, the musings of yet another possible observer.

"Miss, I would like to see the Editor," I told the Receptionist in a white coat. "I'm sorry," she replied, "but the Editor is on his honeymoon."
"On his WHAT!"

"His honeymoon. Kind of his second time around."

"Really?"

"Oh yes. You must remember the wedding (Editorial July'73), something old, something new, something borrowed, something blue. But there really was no honeymoon then. He was very busy and it was postponed many times. About three years later, they separated, no divorce, though."

"How can he be on his honeymoon if they're separated?"

"Ah, but he is."

"Oh, I see," I snickered, "and who's he honeymooning with? Haw-haw!"

"Oh, it's the same one. Outside pressures brought them back together, you know, mutual friends."

"Well, I didn't know them then, at least, not very well, so who is he honey-mooning with?"

"The Phil-Mont Mobile Radio Club, you know, mobile radio in particular and amateur radio in general, and in that order, if you please."

"This is ridiculous. The Editor of the BLURB doesn't have time for a honey-moon. There's too much work to be done."

"He's working in the Honeymoon Suite, right now."

"For how long?"

"It depends. Some editors have a honeymoon period of several years, others, maybe six to ten months, and still others, maybe only a month or two."
"Can I speak to him on the phone?"

"Not now, he's working on C.W. at this point in time. But what did you want to speak to him about?"

"Oh, the QRM, the cost of fuel to keep my mobile running, the poor condx of my BLURB, ususally torn, too many staples, too little material in the BLURB, and a decent harmonica so's to get everyone on frequency."

"We couldn't let you speak to him about those things, you'd spoil his honeymoon. We have instructions to let his speak only to those who sell stamps, or sell staples and ink, those who lick stamps and other influential friends who think he is a wonderful person. Every Editor is entitled to that."

"And I'm supposed to cool my heels while he's up there cuddlin' up to the PMRC and drinking champagne?"

No. You can sit over there on the couch. He might be down, but I doubt it."
"I think there's more going on upstairs than meets the eye. I believe you're keeping something from me that the amateur fraternity should know about."
"I told you that the Editor is on his honeymoon with the PMRC. You should know, sir, that on a honeymoon you can't believe anything bad of the person you're with. That's why it's called a honeymoon. You've got some time ahead of you, what's the big rush in getting to him now?"

"He's the only editor I've got. I owe it to my people to point out what he's doing wrong."

"But he's only been Editor a few months. What could he possibly do wrong in such a short time?"

June 81

June 1 - Nort Regular Meeting a Local chotubuter will whom Line Amotun Line

the blurb

A Philmont Mobile Radio Club Publication 124 Central Avenue North Hills, PA 19038



FIRST CLASS MAIL